

by Ethel Hueston

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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#### STORY FROM THE START

In the usually quiet home of Rev. Mr. Tolliver of Red Thrush. lowa, his motherless daughters, Helen, Miriam and Ellen-"Ginger Ella"-are busy "grooming" their sister Marjory for participation in the "beauty pageant" that evening. With Eddy Jackson, prosperous young farmer, escort, Marjory leaves for the anticipated triumph. Overwork has affected Mr. Tolliver's eyes to the point of threatened blindness. Ginger has tried in many ways to add to the family's slender income, but she is not discouraged. Marjory wins the beauty prize, \$50.00. She gives the money to her father as part of the expense necessary for the treatment of his eyes by Chlcago specialists. Mr. Tolliver leaves for Chicago with Miriam. Ginger meets Alexander Murdock.

#### CHAPTER III—Continued

-6-Ginger sat motionless. Her slim fingers froze about the handle of the little gold cup. Presently she set it down with a determination that spoke volumes to the accustomed ears of Marjory and Eddy Jackson.

"Let's go for a drive now," she said coldly. "Eddy, you've got to take Marjory in front with you. I want Mr. Murdock to tell me all about the -the groceries. I think they are so fascinating."

"But I was prepared for you," objected Eddy. "I planned to give you a driving lesson."

It had long been Ginger's great desire to learn to drive, but now, with a sigh, she relinquished that beautiful dream to save her lovely Marjory from the machinations of this base pretender. Around the world-as a stoker, perhaps. Or working his way from port to port by the sale of vege-

Marjory slid into the front seat with Ginger triumphantly drew Alexander Murdock in by her side, and immediately set herself to snubbing him. When occasionally, in sheer youth and good spirits, she forgot her annoyance and yielded to the pleasure of the hour, she consoled herself with the thought that at least she had saved Marjory for the future, and they parted at the parsonage two hours later merrily enough.

Three days passed before they had news from Chicago. It was not very encouraging. There was no improvement in Mr. Tolliver's condition. His eyes were still clouded in the misty fog. The doctors were pessimistic. By all means he should remain at hand for dally observation and treatment, for an operation if it came to that. But in the meantime absolute rest was imperative. He must have entire freedom from nervous strain. entire lack of worry and responsibility. Fresh air, good food, mild exercise. these were the tonics that by feeding the body would strengthen his sight. Particularly they warned that a shock of any nature whatsoever might pre cipitate total and permanent blind-

In writing this sad news to her sisters, Miriam begged them to face it bravely, and to greet their father with their usual light good cheer.

"Be very cheerful," she begged, "oh, very. He doesn't say anything, but he looks so sad."

The girls at home went into immediate consultation. Ginger was first to give expression to her thoughts. Ginger was always first.

"There's just one thing about it." she said stoutly. "He's in for a good long siege of it, and we must have more money. You've got to let me go to work."

"What can you do, dear?" queried Helen mildly. It was Helen's mildness that so maddened Ginger. How could one expect to pull gloriously out of a crisis without fire and flame and flash? Helen was the sort to ask what one could do, when obviously one must do something!

"I don't care what," cried Ginger, passionately. "Anything. I'll scrub, or take in washing, or go on the stage. or anything."

Helen considered gravely. Helen was the sort to consider gravely in such a moment,

"The twins must go to normal just as we have planned," she decided at last. "We have the future to consider, as well as the present. I will simply postpone my marriage for a year, and apply for a school. Miss Jenkins will come and stay here with you, Ginger."

Ginger flung herself upon her sister's neck. "Don't do that," she begged. "Oh, don't. It isn't fair, Helen, for you to do all the giving up." Marjory, for her part, was in favor favor of a stenographic one, which ! could be crowded into six months if necessary. But of that they knew their father would disapprove. Stenography-private offices-male employers -lovely girlhood- Impossible! Mr. Tolliver had clung to his gentle oldfashloned ideas in spite of the changing times.

Ginger gazed at Marjory despairingly. "Oh, Margie, I should think you could do something. The world just overflowing with millionairespraying every night for pretty wives -and you just wearing out here in Red Thrush."

Marjory carefully inspected a pink forefinger, questioning the shape of a nail. "Well, I'm willing," she assented, generously. "Trot one out." Later in the afternoon as Eddy Jackson was passing in his small car. Ginger signaled him to stop and ran

out to the curb. "Something terrible is going on in this house," she said, gloomly. "Father is no better, and he is pretty discouraged. And Helen is going to postpone her wedding, and it will just

make him sick." Eddy turned the key in the car. stilling the engine. "That requires silent meditation," he said slowly.

"What do you think about it?" "I think it is terrible. I think it will break his heart."

walked with her slowly up the flagstone path. "Helen?" he called into the open door, and when she came out, he mo-

tioned her to join them in the vine-

They talked a while, and then he



"Ginger Tells Me That You Think of Postponing Your Wedding, Helen."

want to mix in other people's bustples' pie, and paddle other people's canoes and everything," he warned

"Do you? That is not quite like you, Eddy."

"I am changing. Ginger tells me that you think of postponing your wedding, Helen. We talked it over. and she and I think-"

Ginger sat up in the hammock and tooked very important. This was showing some deference to her opinions. She tried to mirror in her small piquant face unutterable depths of wisdom.

"She and I agree that it would be the worst thing that could happen." "Eddy, do you not see how impos-

sible it is for me to leave home when father needs me? Horace will understand. He will be glad to do his share in helping out."

"I am not thinking of Horace. am thinking of your father. The doctors say he must have complete mental rest. Do you think be can be happy, and serenely quiet, when he knows that you are sacrificing your dearest aims and plans on his account? Will not every touch of your hand and sound of your voice be a reproach to him?"

"Oh, Eddy, I couldn't bear to go away and be happy by myself, with father and the girls-" Quick tears flooded her quiet eyes.

"Yes, I am sure, Helen, you would be happier to stay at home, and work, and sacrifice yourself. But you father's happiness is the thing that counts right now. Look at it this way, Helen. I think-and Ginger agrees with me-"

"Indeed I do," said Ginger stoutly. "We think you should go ahead as if this little setback amounts to nothing. Make light of it. Go on with your wedding. Helen, don't you see, that if you teach school you will be away, out of town, tled up with your work? But if you marry, you are right here at hand, ready to help. Your time will be your own. You can help Ginger, help your father, and he will not realize what you are doing for him. If necessary, you and Horace can come and stay in the parsonage part of the time. But don't add to your father's burden the knowledge that he is stealing a year of his daughter's happiness. I dare say he is sick at heart, this very moment, dreading to come home and have you tell him, sweetly, that your happiness has been burned on the altar of daughterly

duty." Helen studied him seriously. "You are a wise, wise boy," she said gently. "And I think you are right. I could help more, that is true, if I were here in Red Thrush. And I know it would grieve him bitterly to have us change our plans. I could come every day and help them."

"And they could call on me in a pinch-"

"But Ginger is a such a child. So much responsibility-" "Responsibility never hurt anybody.

You had it when you were young, and it did you no harm. And Ginger is not a child. She is growing up." Ginger stood up with a bored hauteur. "Ellen is grown up now, if you ask me. And if you will excuse

me, I shall go upstairs. I have some

very important work to do." On Friday afternoon, Mr. Tolliver and Miriam returned to a parsonage that smelled sweetly of wild roses, to three girls whose light glad voices gave no hint of the pain with which they had watched his approach, head lowered, shoulders sugging dispirited ly, his arm limp beneath Mirlam's hand. And under the charm of their laughter, their caresses, their welcoming delight, his shoulders straightened presently, the tired lines in his face gave way to those of pleasure, and

soon his laughter joined theirs. "I can't take off the glasses just yet, you see," he said nuskily. "Still in the fog, as you might say."

"I rather thought it would take longer," sald Helen sympathetically. "It would be foolish to rush things."

"But it's really too bad, father," put in Ginger gaily, "because I just wish you could see the carryings-on in this old house. Do you know what Marjory has on hand now? A grocery clerk, father. And not regular groceries, either. Canned ones. The Orange and Black. Maybe be will give us a discount."

Light laughter, light talk, which hid the sadness beneath, but did not hide the tenderness, the pervading sympathy, the great gladness that they were five together, even in their

## CHAPTER IV

In the living room Ginger found her three sisters. Helen was mending a frayed cuff for her father as nically as though in two weeks she would not be a bride trembling at the altar of her marriage. Miriam. was straightening up the desk with an air of great distaste. Marjory was delicately powdering her nose, watching the operation in the mirror of a small metal case.

"Marjory, where did you get that vanity?" Ginger demanded.

Marjory closed it bastily and put it in her pocket. But Ginger was insistent.

"Marjory let me see that vanity. That's brand-new. Where did you

get it?" Marjory, thus driven, produced the article and confessed to an extravagance. She had bought it. It had cost her twenty-five cents. She had bought it from Alice Ideman. And at last, thoroughly committed, she ex-

plained in detail. "It's really a very cute idea, Helen," she said volubly, hoping by many words to distract attention from the money phase of the transaction. You see, the compact costs a quarter. Alice had to sell four of them, and each one of the four who bought, had to promise to sell four more. Then when Alice sends her dollar to the company, for the four she sold, they send her a solid sliver one. Just lovely."

"Did you promise to sell four?" "Yes. I had to. And when I sell them, I send my dollar to the company, and they send me a sterling silver one. Isn't it a cute idea?" "It is like the old chair letter

"Exactly. Where you had to copy the prayer-"

"Or break the chain-" "And it goes on and on-" "All over the world."

"Why, they'll sell thousands and thousands of them." (TO BE CONTINUED)

# Seventeenth of March Once "Noah's Ark Day"

date was celebrated in England for a very curious reason. In the Middle ages it was regarded as the anniversary of the day upon which Noah entered the ark. Noah's Ark day was specially made the occasion for the performance of the mystery play that dramatized with considerable freedom the Biblical record of the flood, In this Noah's wife was always the principal comic character, being depicted as the typical shrew.

The quarrels between Noah and his helpmate created great amusement for the spectators. When the ark is ready the lady stoutly refuses to go in unless she may take some of her friends of abandoning the normal course, along. The patriarch, however, will the greatest burden which required two years to finish, in not stand much nonsense, and when superstition.—Milton.

Long before the Irish taught us that I the time for embarkation comes he March 17 was St. Patrick's day, this dispaches his three sons to bring their mother aboard. They find her with her gossips in a tavern, and after much rough by-play and broad comedy they selze her and drag her to the ark. Arrived there, she breaks out as a worse termagant than ever; shrieking with rage, she sets about beating her busband, much to the diversion of the spectators of merry England,-Manchester Guardian.

In a Nutshell People never will get over being surprised that chestnut burrs are not as rough on the inside as they are on the outside.

The greatest burden in the world is

## Late Paris Hats Reveal Forehead

### Brim Appears Only at Sides and Does Not Interfere With Large Collar.

With the high collars in vogue for winter, there will be little opportunity for Paris milliners to exploit the brimmed hat this season, observes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York World. Camille Roget is making her autumn and winter models with close, snug-fitting crowns, with the back of the neck well covered but the forehead showing. If a brim appears at all it is only on the sides, a soft and craftily shaped affair that does not war with a huge fur collar.

Plain panne velvet as well as embroldered panne is being much used. Velvet and felt in one color are combined, and kid and felt in lattice work strips. In colors, millinery repeats the street tones, with much brown, beige and black being shown.

Jane is showing a lovely brimless hat of shaded gray ostrich, the fine feathers lying perfectly flat. Another of her creations has a close crown of black panne with a single long ostrich plume falling from the back and half encircling the wearer's neck.

Several important houses are reviving interest in the turned-up, front brim. Suzanne Talbot shows several examples of this mode, usually in black felt, the brim faced with astrakhan. The softness of the fur is flattering enough to neutralize the ruthless exposure of the face which this brim arrangement gives.

Several attractive hats for restaurant wear are of unlined net, with four-inch deep plaiting about the face



Off-the-Face Hat; Trimming Extends Out at the Side.

and neck. Some are made of metal fabric, cleverly cut on the edges, and worn with a tiny-and, oh so flattering-eye veil.

Many of the new street bags are of the half football shape, with straight tops. One has a side closing of a kid clover leaf trimmed with tiny nail heads. Another smart bag has a line of nall heads along the edges and decorating the stiff handle. A practical bag for the shopper, and a handsome one, too, is of black leather with a gold pencil chained to its top, the tiny pencil passing through the clasp. On the side of this bag is a pocket in-

to which fits a small memo pad. Worth is showing a striking and eminently practical bag of alligator skin, which has a special arrangement on the outside for holding rouge, powder, lipstick, comb and a mirror of generous size, all very flat, Carrying these necessities on the outside of the bag makes its interior especially roomy. This house is also showing some smart new umbrellas, short and rather heavy, with shepherd crook handles of beautiful woods and various skins. One crook is delicately pointed with lapis lazuli.

# Unusual Treatment for

New Autumn Umbrellas Umbrellas this season show close adherence to the Paris styles as to the use of colors and borders. More attention is being placed on the centers and some unusual treatments are resulting. One consists of wide strips of varying widths, in plain or fancy effects, covering the center to about six inches from the edge of the umbrella, where the selvage repeats in miniature some part of the center pattern. In some, also, the selvage is

Colors for the fall models give the lead to navy blue, then brown and black with white or gray to go with the new gray tweeds. Purple, red and green follow, and a new combination is being made of two shades of gray.

left plain.

Most of the new umbrellas are about 20 inches in length; they are considered more graceful, easier to carry, and more serviceable when made this size.

## Lightweight Woolens on

Fashion Card for Fall Nothing seems likely to outshine the lightweight, loosely woven woolens for fall sports wear. The skirts are straight but have ample fullness provided by gores or plaits stitched down for part of their length. The jackets are of the double-breasted type and the belts, collars and cuffs receive special attention, for the ornamentation of the costume is largely confined to those accessories.

## ON REARING CHILDREN from CRIB TO COLLEGE Compiled by the Editors of THE PARENTS' MAGAZINE

Mothers will be relieved to know that "flapper" fashions are passe! It is now chic to be girdled, to wear stockings and to affect skirts for the street that reach half way between the knee and the calf of the leg.

"We can't hope to have our house really attractive," said the charming young mother of three delightful and well-mannered youngsters, "until the children grow up. Then, John says, we can refurnish and I can indulge my love of color." It is a familiar excuse, offered to offset the disappointment one feels on entering the obviously uninteresting home of a woman whose taste and charm would lead one to expect a house that would reflect these qualities. And it is an excuse which is offered with the assurance that there is no questioning its validity. Yet I do. Without hesitation I am frank to say that the belief that one's desires for attractive interiors must be curbed until the children are fairly grown up is a fallacy.

Training your child to walk correctly has more to do with his development than most parents realize. It seems a very simple matter, but when one stops to consider that bow legs, knock knees and other serious physical defects are often caused by faulty walking, one becomes aware of the importance of walking correctly.

Mothers used to sing: "Hush, be quiet as a mouse. There's a haby in the house." Nowadays these lines are seldom heard Parents have not outgrown their willingness to tiptoe about the premises and to converse in whispers, but they believe infants and small children, if they are of normal development, need to accustom themselves to ordinary household sounds. This is a part of their responsibility to life. But why expect young boys and girls to react favorably to unnecessary noise? Most adults cannot do it graciously.

Says one mother, "For my children I made a nursery-rhyme quilt on which the nursery rhyme characters are outlined in various colors. This is brought out only when they are sick and they love to match jingles to pictures."

Here are some questions you will want to ask yourself with regard to your adolescent daughter: Is her weight for height and age above or just below normal? Are her heart and lungs normal? Does the urine contain any sugar or albumin? Is the red coloring matter (hemoglobin) in her blood above 85 per cent?

When the children get too noisy or their quarrels reach the danger point, a mother can often start a guessing game which invariably relieves the situation. She will say, "I see something in this room that begins with C." For example, "cup," "celling," "cap," etc. Then the guesses begin, and the one who guesses correctly chooses the new word to be guessed. Even the tiny tots will try to join in the game and quarrels are forgotten.

## Beret Is Prominent in Fall Millinery Modes

Conturiers of markes prominence in launching fashions which the American woman finds intensely becoming have not lost sight of the beret as one of the most alluring types of hats to complete costumes of the new mode. These tiny chapeaux masquerading as berets have a fetching drape to the side or crowns softened in a feminine manner. Berets of a dressy mien are shown in felt combined with matching belting ribbon, in soleil and in chenille.

Shawl Collar and Wide Sleeves Are Featured



One of the popular models in fall coats. It is of cocoa-dyed squirrel, showing the skins worked in a diagonal style and featuring the large shawl collar and wide-cuffed sleeves

# The Right Way to Redye Fine Silks

Textile makers always use special dyes for silk or wool. They know that is the best way. The makers of Diamond Dyes are the first to enable home dyers to follow this plan.

Next time you want to dye som of your more valuable articles of silk or wool, try the special Diamond Dyes in the Blue Package. They will give these materials clearer, more brilliant colors than any "all-purpose" dye. And they are just as easy to use as ordinary dyes. Like the white package Diamond Dyes, these dyes contain an abundance of the highest quality anilines. The blue package dyes silk or wool only; the white package dyes, or tints, any material. Either package; 15c, drugstores.

#### This Fast Age

Dr. Eli Moschowitz, an eminent New York scientist, writing in the Journal of the American Medical Association, declares that most of us live two lives now as compared with those of an earlier generation. "A man who attains the age of fifty today," he says, "has in reality lived one hundred years, as years were formerly reckoned; and judging by the deluge of inventions aimed at even swifter methods of accomplishments, the prospect of the individual of the future is that he will be an old man in experience before his adolescence has begun."

#### Classifies 256,000 Stars

About 32,000 observations of variable stars were sent to the Harvard observatory in a single year by 100 observers. One of the monumental pleces of work there, says Nature Magazine, has been Miss Annie J. Cannon's classification of over 256,000 stars, according to their various types. by means of their spectral lines. This work requires expert ability of the highest order and Miss Cannon has been the recipient of many honors.

#### Some Fine Forest Land

The outstanding forest in New England is the White Mountain National forest. During 17 years, since 1911, the federal government has purchased forest land in the White mountains. It has acquired now 514,000 acres, or 803 square miles. Much of it is in virgin forest, says Nature Magazine. There are 61,000 acres in which an ax was never used.

#### No Brains

"She means well, but she doesn't use very much judgment."

"No, she wanted to buy the blind beggar we passed a flashlight so be could see better to get around at -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Two new Diesel rall cars have been placed in service on a Swiss railway line which has many curves and rises 1,204 feet in a distance of 16 miles.



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pound and feel a great deal better. I am much stronger and don't get so tired out when I wash or work hard. I do housekeeping and dressmaking and I highly recommend the Vegetable Compound as a tonic, I am willing to answer any letters I receive asking about it."—Mrs. Gestrupe Butts, 414 S. Market, Mt. Carmel, Pa.

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